

WHY HAVE NINE MARRIED GROUPS BEEN CANCELLED?

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1916

One Halfpenny.

FROM ORANGE BOX TO ST STEPHEN'S:
MR. BILLING TAKES HIS SEAT.

P 1100 B

P 1100

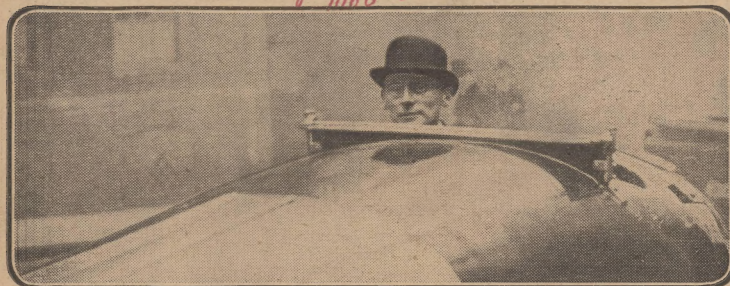


He began on an orange-box.

P 1100 B



Yesterday he entered the House.



He left his home for Westminster in his torpedo-shaped motor-car.

Mr. Pemberton Billing, the independent air member for East Herting, took his seat in the House yesterday. On February 19 he began his one-man campaign with nothing but an orange-box as a platform, but, despite all handicaps, he convinced the electors.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

ANOTHER INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE: HUSBANDS' CHAMPION.

P 1350 B

P 1350 B



Mr. Gibson Bowles, the naval expert, will probably appear in a new rôle shortly. He has been adopted married men's candidate for Market Harborough (Leicestershire).



YET ANOTHER HAT ADDED
TO THE COLLECTION.

P 335



Colonel Churchill wearing a shrapnel-proof helmet. He has always been famed for his taste in hats, and has worn a variety of quaint shapes. In the circle is his chief d'œuvre of peace days.

Lord Kitchener repudiates these men thoroughly."

GERMANS' FIERCE ARTILLERY AND INFANTRY ATTACKS WEST OF MEUSE

Footings Gained in French Trenches at Two Points.

GREAT FOE LOSSES.

More Brilliant Work by Our Ally's Airmen at Verdun.

3 MACHINES FORCED DOWN

FRESH BLOW FOR VERDUN.

The fourth phase of the attack on Verdun has begun.

Last night's Paris bulletin reported strong artillery and infantry attacks west of the Meuse, which cost the foe serious losses and only enabled him to gain a footing at two points in the French trenches.

German attacks north of the Aisne failed completely.

Our Ally continues his brilliant work in the air. Three more enemy machines have been brought down in combats at Verdun, one French machine actually engaging with success no fewer than four German machines.

ITALY'S NEW OFFENSIVE.

Our Ally, Italy, is again very active, and has gained several successes in a new offensive. Austria, while claiming to have repulsed all attacks, admits that great combats are taking place on the Italian front.

MOEWES LAST LIMP.

Interesting details are given by a correspondent of how the Moewe came home.

She was seen by a Danish captain in the Cattagat on February 29. At that time she had a big list to starboard and was "limping home."

FRENCH AIRMAN FIGHTS FOUR FOE MACHINES.

Our Ally Takes 60 Prisoners in Surprise Attacks in Lorraine.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, March 14.—The official communiqué issued to-night says:—

North of the Aisne the Germans thrice attempted to penetrate our trenches at the north-west fringe of the Bois des Buttes.

None of these attempts succeeded. In the Argonne our artillery carried out an effective bombardment in the Four de Paris sector, where an ammunition depot blew up, and also of the enemy's railways, roads and organisations in the region of Montfaucourt-Avo-court.

West of the Meuse the bombardment with heavy shells redoubled in violence, being directed against our positions from Bethincourt to Gumières.

In the afternoon the Germans launched a very strong attack on this sector.

Repulsed on the whole of the front with heavy losses, they gained a footing only at two points of our trenches between Bethincourt and the Mort Homme.

East of the Meuse and in the Woëvre the artillery was very active on both sides.

In the course of the day there was no infantry action here.

North of St. Mihiel our batteries bombarded important enemy hutments in the Heudicourt Wood, and caused a large fire in the station and storehouses of Lamarche in the Woëvre.

In Lorraine we shelled an enemy column to the north-east of Delme.

In the Vosges there was great activity on the part of the opposing artillery in the sector of the Chapelotte and in the valley of the Thur.

Surprise attacks against the enemy trenches of Stosswehr and Carapach enabled us to take sixty prisoners and to capture a somewhat large quantity of material without any loss on our part.

Six aeroplanes of the first bombardment group and five double-engines aeroplanes dropped forty-two heavy shells on the station of Briellies.

Very numerous aerial actions were fought to-day in the region of Verdun.

Three German aeroplanes were seen distinctly to have been brought down by our machines in the German lines.

One of our aeroplanes, attacked by four enemy machines to the east of Lare, fought them and succeeded in bringing down one of its adversaries, which fell in the region of Cernay.

The French aeroplane returned safely to our lines.—Reuter.

GERMAN ATTEMPT TO RAID TRENCHES FAILS.

French Drive Off Attackers at the Croix des Carmes.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, March 14.—The following official communiqué was issued this afternoon:—

West of the Meuse the cannonade was fairly violent during the night.

On the right bank a strong enemy reconnaissance in the Haumont Wood was checked by our curtains of fire.

The bombardment continued violently in the region of Vaux and Damloup.

In the Woëvre there was artillery activity on both sides, notably in the sector of Six.

There was no event of importance to report in the Bois le Pretre.

A German detachment which attempted to carry out an attack against our trenches at the Croix des Carmes was received with rifle fire and was dispersed, leaving some dead on the field.

The night was calm on the remainder of the front.—Reuter.

BERLIN VAUNTS AIR DEEDS OF TWO FLYERS.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, March 14.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

Western Theatre of War.—Generally speaking, there is no change in the situation. A small engagement near Wietje, north-east of Ypres, ended in the English being driven back.

On English aeroplane was shot down by Lieutenant Immelmann east of Arras and one west of Bapaume. The occupants are dead.

Lieutenant Boek brought down two enemy aeroplanes which fell behind the French line over the fort of Marre, and near Malancourt (north-west of Verdun).

The latter was destroyed by our artillery. By these achievements each officer has put hors de combat his tenth and eleventh enemy aeroplane respectively.

Further, an English biplane was compelled to land west of Cambrai after an aerial fight, and its occupants were made prisoners.

Eastern and Balkan Theatres of War.—Nothing to report.—Wireless Press.

HUNS SHELLED AT YPRES.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, March 14, 9.57 p.m.—The enemy exploded two mines this morning, one south of the La Bassée Canal and the other near Neuve Chapelle.

In one case some damage was done to a portion of a small salient in our trenches.

North of Ypres we carried out a successful bombardment of the enemy's trenches.

During last night, near the Ypres-Roulers Railway, our grenadiers and machine-guns drove off enemy working parties who were attempting to work in a mine crater.

Considerable hostile artillery activity to-day west of Lens.

ALL TURKISH ARMIES TO FIGHT RUSSIA

ATHENS, March 12.—Unofficial advices from Constantinople state that, in view of the danger of the Russian advance, the Government has decided to concentrate all the available forces throughout the Empire and send them against the Russians.

The expeditions against Egypt and Mesopotamia are said to have been practically abandoned.—Reuter.

BRITISH OCCUPATION OF EGYPTIAN TOWN.

Rebel Bedouins Flock to Our Posts for Food.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

The following telegram from Cairo was received at the War Office yesterday:—

Our force under Major-General Peyton will occupy Sullum to-day.

The camp of the Senussi at Mssad is reported unoccupied, and no opposition is expected.

The Bedouins who elected to join forces with Sayed Ahmed are demoralised, suffering greatly from hunger and disappointment.

Sheik Harin, of the Zawie Harun, east of Mersa Matrui, has surrendered and is in our camp.

The head men of the Anlad Ali tribe are asking for pardon to join forces with the Bedouins who elected to join forces with Sayed Ahmed.

TWO AIRMEN HONOURED.

Flight-Commander C. H. Butler and Flight-Lieutenant E. H. Dunning have both been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, the former for excellent photographic work while



flying low over the enemy's lines, and the latter for exceptionally good work as a seaplane flyer and for making long flights for spotting and photographing.

ITALIANS TAKE REDOUBT AND 254 PRISONERS.

(ITALIAN OFFICIAL.)

ROME, March 14.—The official communiqué issued from Headquarters to-day says:—

Our batteries dispersed enemy working parties in the Sugana Valley, wrecked the enemy defences in the Uppung Cordovole and in the Popena Valley, hit revictualling columns near Landro, Rienz, and bombarded the railway station at Toblach.

In the Isorno our infantry, with great dash, renewed their successful attacks against the enemy's positions, particularly on the Sabotino slopes, between San Michele and San Martino del Carso, to the east of Monfalcone.

The best results were obtained in the San Martino zone, where the gallant infantry of the Queen's Brigade, after an intense and speedy artillery preparation, captured a strong redoubt at the point of the bayonet.

Altogether we took during the day 254 prisoners, including five officers and two machine-guns.—Reuter.

The Austrian official, as sent by the Wireless Press, says:—

Great combats are developing on the Isorno front, and since yesterday the Italians have been attacking with strong forces. They have everywhere been repulsed.

Two attacks on the Gorizia bridgehead and one made against the Podgora position were repulsed.

Near San Martino the Saged Infantry Regiment No. 46 bloodily repulsed seven attacks.



Fish for the Canadian troops. The supply has been organised by Major Hughie Green, who is known as the "Canadian Fishmonger-General," and has travelled in a frozen condition 2,000 miles across the Dominion.

WITH THE ARMY AT SALONIKA.

Scenes at Floc's, the Famous Rendezvous of Allied Forces.

SPOILING FOR A FIGHT.

ARMY HEADQUARTERS, SALONIKA, March 2.—If you came out here to look for an officer in the Salonika force, and knew neither his whereabouts nor the name of his unit, there would still remain one excellent chance of finding him—and that would be to go and sit in Floc's till he came in, for Floc's is the forum and trysting-place of the Allied Armies in the Balkans, and the resort of their leisure hours.

Here R.N.R. assistant-paymasters learn to recognise a general by the "crossed gadgets" on his shoulder-strap; here midshipmen smoke cigarettes and devour cream cakes with such set expressions of solemnity that the responsibility of the whole Balkan expedition might seem to weigh on their unaided shoulders.

Men who last saw one another as schoolboys meet again at Floc's. Naval men who sleep in a cold iron lighter compare discomforts with Army men who sleep on a cold stone mountain.

HOME OF RUMOUR.

Rumour, unlike the clients of the establishment, circulates with freedom among the close-knit tables. "Of course, there's probably not a word of truth in it, but have you heard that—?"

It is, of course, a pity that the exigencies of the general war situation have made it necessary for so fully equipped and expensively maintained a fighting force as this of ours to remain inactive throughout the winter.

Idle it certainly has not been, for it has converted an undevoted dawn into one of the strong places of Europe.

But now, as spring draws on with its breezes and its sunshine and its general feeling of restlessness and movement, the men would like nothing better than to return to an active part in the war. Their physical condition is excellent. Red, tanned faces on every side are its best evidence.

But officers and men alike joined the Army with a view to fighting, and it is only creditable to their spirit that they hope that the present days of road-making, camp-draining, route-marching and the other dull duties of this state of half-war, half-peacetime will soon be over and more stirring times begin.

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SCOTTISH STORY OF THE MOEWES.

Seen Passing Slowly and with a List Towards Home.

How the German raider Moewe "limped" home is told in a message from Leith.

A Danish steamer on a voyage from Copenhagen to Leith was stopped by her in the Cattagat on February 29 about noon.

Signalled to stop by a boat flying the German flag, the Danish vessel halted, and two German officers, went on board and examined the papers.

They were exceedingly polite, and asked for the log book, which they both signed. One of the names was Leith, and underneath their names the officers wrote the words, "Auxiliary War Vessel, Moewe."

She was going very slowly. She did not appear to be any more than 700 tons, but had a numerous crew. The deck was scoured, and the Danish captain did not see any guns.

The Moewe had a big list to starboard, but whether she had been damaged, or whether it was the position of any cargo that had been taken on from the prizes she has sunk could not be definitely said.

LETTS BAYONET GERMANS IN THEIR TRENCHES.

Russians' Continued Progress in the Caucasus.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)

PETROGRAD, March 14.—The official communiqué issued from the Russian Headquarters to-day is as follows:—

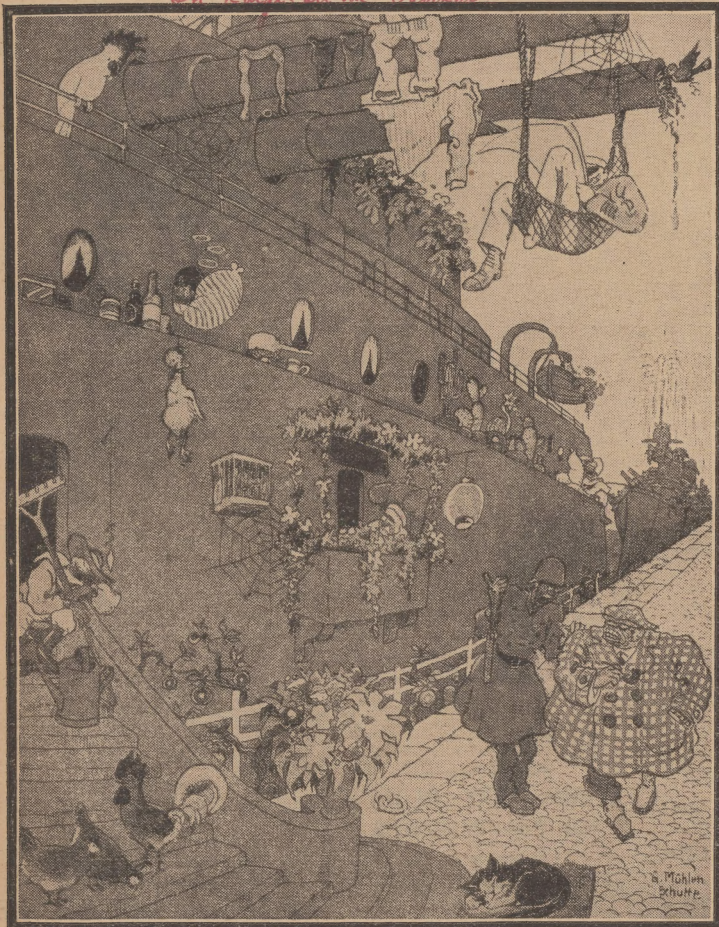
Western Front.—On the Riga front there has been intense firing south of Lake Babit.

In one sector of this front a Lettish detachment having forced the enemy's artificial barriers, penetrated his trenches, surprised and bayoneted the occupants and returned safe and sound.

Galicia.—So rich-east of the village of Podkorna and in the Middle Strypa region our patrols are successfully continuing their operations against the enemy's posts.

Caucasus Front.—Our troops continue to throw back the enemy.—Reuter.

DO NOT JUDGE OTHERS BY YOURSELF.

In Large Cartoon Cabinet.

"Please speak quietly; everyone is asleep," says the policeman. An enemy cartoon drawn to make the deluded German people believe that the British Fleet is skulking in harbour.

"GO AND DESTROY THE SINNERS."

P. 18745.

Private A. Riley, a London Territorial, and the Bible which was the means of saving his life. It is a remarkable coincidence that the bullet was stopped short at Samuel 1, verse 18, which reads: "Go and utterly destroy the sinners . . . and fight against them until they be consumed."

THE NURSES WERE THE HOSTESSES.

P. 18745.

Convalescent New Zealanders entertained by their nurses to a tea-party in the Zoological Gardens, at Cairo.

ONLY USEFUL THINGS IN WAR TIME.

P. 18745.

Women are being taught pottery at Camberwell. Just now they only make useful articles, and not fancy goods.

ALL MISSING.

P. 18745.

Private J. W. Gray, who was wounded at the Dardanelles last August. Last heard of on hospital ship.

Orig. Ref.

Private C. C. Pountney (otherwise Tim), who has been posted as missing since October, 1914.

Orig. Ref.

Prince, the property of an officer in the 13th Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who disappeared in Darlington. Captain Bruce, Abbeyholme, Cheltenham, offers £5 reward.

THE ELECTRIC CURE IS POPULAR.

As Pleasant As It Is Effective

It is grand to put on an electric battery while lying down resting, and feel its exhilarating influence in every nerve and muscle. There is no inconvenience attached to it in any way. One hour's daily application is sufficient. There is not the slightest shock or irritation, but a gentle, soothing warmth that goes direct to the nerve centres. That kind of electricity cures, and the cure it gives is permanent.

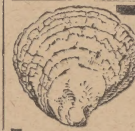
People will sometimes try an ordinary battery (made, no doubt, for commercial purposes), or a shocking current which irritates the nerves, and conclude that electricity is not suitable. It will not do any good in that form. The current must be given without shock—without irritation of any kind—and in this way the very weakest individuals can be built up.

No person is too weak to use electricity. In such cases a longer building-up process is required. But the results are just as certain as water is to extinguish a fire when applied in sufficient quantities. If a proper battery is used it is possible to apply a very strong current, free from all inconveniences.

Rheumatic sufferers, those crippled with Lumbago, Sciatica or Gout, the victim of weakened stomach, kidneys, liver, bowels or bladder; the person with the shattered nervous system, and suffering from Paralysis, Epilepsy, Neurasthenia, Insomnia or Neuralgia, should seek a restoration of health in the electric cure. Don't say, "It might not do me any good." It will do you good if you resort to the right means. It will cure you.

There is a book for free distribution among all readers of "The Daily Mirror," which covers this subject fully. You should not be without it if you are not in possession of perfect health. It tells the cause of weakness and disease, and how a cure can be gained. It describes the most successful remedy known, the "Ajax" Dry-Cell body Battery. The history of many cases is sent with the book. It costs you nothing to get it.

Write at once to The British Electric Institute (Dept. 24), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., and you will receive by return of post the most valuable book ever published on the subject.



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For Flatulence and Dyspepsia

The following communication received by Savory & Moore from an Officer (late Indian Army) can hardly fail to be of interest to sufferers from Dyspepsia, who, perhaps, like the writer, have tried many remedies without obtaining relief.

"I shall feel that I am paying my debt of gratitude to you in part only if you will make what use you please of the following:

"I have for the past 25 years suffered from Flatulent Dyspepsia of a painful and troublesome kind. The so-called 'infallible remedies' which I have swallowed during this period without obtaining relief would stock a chemist's shop. My introduction to Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges was a fortunate one. They have given me relief which no other remedy has ever effected, and I now always keep them by me. For Flatulence and Dyspepsia I find them simply magical. The above is fact, not fancy."

Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are made by Savory & Moore from Dr. Jenner's original formula. Their value lies in their remarkable power to absorb Acidity without in any way affecting the stomach itself, or the natural digestive ferments. They are pleasant to take, quite harmless, and are supplied by all Chemists in boxes at 1/3, 3/- and 5/-.

A FREE TRIAL BOX

of the Lozenges will be sent to all who write, enclosing 1d. stamps for postage, and mentioning "The Daily Mirror," to Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond Street, London.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1916.

DIVIDED ECONOMY.

THE boys were at school, missing the mutton, and "stodging" on tuck from the tuckshop—in this way they were fed as boys like to be fed; and their absence made it possible for the women of the family, with the men past military age, to "make a real effort," as one of them put it, to save over meals. "Let's have less to eat!" On this principle all were agreed. It was in practice that they fell apart.

One of the men past military age held that nothing mattered so long as there was a sound, a satisfactory meal at the end of the day. A good dinner! The day's worries over, how pleasant is the evening meal!—and so on. An agreeable British picture. Domestic and reassuring.

So he arranged that, for him at least, there should be a good plain dinner, as usual. He would give up everything else. As a matter of fact, he lunched out; so nobody but himself could tell what he did or did not give up in the middle of the day.

The women of the household, meanwhile, declared that they did not require dinner.

Tea was enough. Tea was what they wanted. Tea they must have. After tea they needed nothing more. Tea.

Their mother remarked: "Very well. You (to the girls) shall have tea. They (to the men) shall have dinner. *C'est entendu*. All right.

"But I (she added) cannot go without my midday meal. I need lunch. It is the only meal I enjoy."

"And breakfast," said the youngest girl who worked at war work at a considerable distance. "I get no time for lunch. How can I go without breakfast? I must have the old-fashioned English breakfast. I hate this cup of coffee habit. Give me eggs."

She was almost angry. So they conceded her breakfast, to quiet her.

"And you?"

"Everybody turned to the eldest man of unmilitary age and rather valetudinarian habits. He slept badly. Always he claimed cocoa, or hot milk, or, in sum, supper, at half-past nine. Half an hour or so before a valetudinarian bedtime. Cocoa or hot milk. With a biscuit. In fact, supper. At half-past nine.

So it was arranged.

All are saving. All are perfectly willing, patriotically, to save. All want to save. But each demands to save in his own way. Freedom in saving! No compulsion! Save in "groups."

So now it happens that Group 1 has breakfast—substantially. Group 2 has a good lunch. Group 3, the woman's group, has a large tea; and there's a good plain, copious dinner for Group 4. And for Group 5 there's supper at half-past nine.

It is delightful. It is also very expensive. For, as you see, there is hardly a moment of the day when some group or other is not having a good meal. W. M.

A FAREWELL.

Flow down, cold rivulet, to the sea
Thy tribute wave deliver;
No more by thee my steps shall be,
For ever and for ever.

Flow, softly flow, by lawn and lea,
A tribute then a river;
No where by thee my steps shall be,
For ever and for ever.

But here will sigh thine alder tree,
And here thine aspen shiver;
And here by thee will hum the bee,
For ever and for ever.

A thousand suns will stream on thee,
A thousand moons will quiver;
But not by thee my steps shall be,
For ever and for ever.

—Tennyson.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Find your niche and fill it. If it be ever so little, if it is only to be hewer of wood and driver of water, do something in this great battle for God and truth.—*Surgeon.*

'PESSIMISTICS': WARTIME SUN AND SHADOW

NOTES ON THE ART OF MAKING THE BEST OF IT.

By Sir PHILIP BURNE-JONES, Bt.

WE all know the story of the two frogs, an optimist and a pessimist, who fell into a pail of milk.

The pessimist gave up hope at once, and promptly sinking to the bottom, was drowned. But the optimist kept on quietly paddling and churning, in a froglike manner, all night—and in the morning was found safely seated upon a small pat of butter, which probably also contained the body of his despondent friend.

This little parable has such an obvious application to-day that I will make no excuse for its antiquity.

All our friends and acquaintances, as well as ourselves, are typified by those two frogs.

Of course, we all want to be found sitting upon our pat of butter in the morning, but some

pessimist. This is a peculiarly exasperating remark, because there doesn't seem to be any particular answer to it.

Th news, whatever it is, is there, anyway—whether one likes the look of it or not. If it isn't pleasant news the right thing to do is, obviously, to make the best of it. But that would be against all rules—for the business of the pessimist is to make the worst of everything.

THAT LONG FACE.

What an atmosphere of depression and gloom one thoroughgoing pessimist can create around him in a few well-spent moments! He can sap the very universe of hope. Nothing that might conceivably happen upon this earth—not even the total extinction of the human race, and the substitution of red demons in its place, with the Prince of Darkness as their all-highest monarch, could justify the expressions which are to be seen upon some pessimists' faces or heard issuing from their lips.

Yet, for the most part, these hopeless ones are kindly persons enough, only with just this kink in their brains, that they cannot bear to admit the possibility of sunshine ever piercing

MEALS IN WAR TIME.

SUGGESTED ECONOMIES IN FOOD AND OTHER MATTERS.

WHAT TO GIVE UP.

IF we are to give up a meal, let us give up breakfast.

Lunch, the midday meal, is surely necessary for the worker.

Our French friends, however, can always do without breakfast—they have their cup of coffee and that is enough. I have always found that the Italians are satisfied with the merest snack at the beginning of the day. Their main meal comes at twelve o'clock.

Tea is, of course, another meal that could easily be dispensed with. L. N.

Hornion-street, W.

OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY.

SURELY the fact is that we do not care how much we spend—of other people's money. If somebody gives us a blank cheque and tells us to spend as much as we like, why we spend a good deal. That is only human.

It is the reason for much of the extravagance that is supposed to go on in the kitchen.

Servants have only to be told, however, that what affects the household in general affects them also and they will be careful. I have always found it so.

It is very largely a question of tact and skill in dealing with servants. Douglas-crescent, C. D. Edinburgh.

FAIRPLAY FOR SERVANTS.

READING with great interest your column headed "Waste and War" one notes a certain lack of balance in letters both from employers and employed.

"M. M." for instance (March 13), must either be very unfortunate in her servants or not know how to manage them; while the letter from "I. E." is full of sense and sympathy.

Personally—having given up table luxuries of all kinds in the dining-room for the duration of the war—I have found my servants not only willing, but keen, to "keep down the books"—at which, indeed, my cooks excel.

But if waste in profusion reigned in the dining-room it would be unreasonable to ask the strict economy in the kitchen. Let each mistress be her own judge. Horsham. C. T. C.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 14.—In a very small garden, or in a position where room is limited, the rambler rose will often be found too strong-growing. But there are many exquisite climbing sorts that are suitable for setting on small arches and on walls and low fences.

The following roses may be planted this month, and will all be found attractive: Gustave Regis (yellow), Z. Drouhin (pink), Hugh Dickson (red), Gruss au Teleitz (scarlet), Aimee Vibert (white), Arde Rover (crimson), climbing Mrs. Grant (pink). E. F. T.

LITTLE WILLIE'S BATTERING ACT.



Big Willie goads him on. But Little Willie only hurts his head against a hoop that is stronger than it looked.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

of us seem constitutionally incapable of the effort. We give up and go under the moment we find ourselves drowning.

I expect the inability of some people to paddle and churn till the trouble is over is largely temperamental, and that the congenial pessimist is just as unable to change his joyless spots as our dear old friend the leopard.

One scents the pessimist from afar.

His face assumes a tortured expression, calculated to inspire alarm and misgiving, as he approaches one. "How do you think this war's getting on?" he asks, ominously—not in the least because he wants to know your opinion, but merely that he may have an opportunity of throwing cold water on any hopeful views you may have happened to form on the subject.

You know, instinctively, from the very intonation of his voice, that, whatever reply you make, the good fellow will manfully resist any element of hope which you may have been able to infuse into it. He just can't help it.

"I don't at all like the look of the news to-day," is another favourite announcement of your

the shadows of the long night—and they prefer to dwell in darkness. I even suspect that they derive a certain pleasure from it—just as some bereaved persons hug their sorrow and refuse to be comforted. To do so affords them a sort of dismal happiness.

Nothing enrages your pessimist so much as hearing that anyone is snatching a moment's harmless enjoyment these days. The mere mention of a theatre causes an additional black cloud to descend upon the troubled countenance, and as for dancing—

In vain one protests that in times of universal anxiety and sorrow occasional relaxation is essential for the good of the community; that a courageous and confident outlook is the only means by which the general moral can be maintained at a healthy level, and that perpetually to live in an atmosphere of gloom and mistrust actually tends to weaken the country's powers of resistance. The pessimist is deaf to all argument.

But the men themselves," you urge, "when they come back from the front hate all this sad-

ness. They say London is so dreary at present that they'd rather go back to the trenches. There's liveliness there, at all events."

A bitter, wintry smile of pitiful contempt is all that meets you for your pains. The pessimist knows better.

"I suppose we shall be having a big Zeppelin raid soon," he suggests, in sepulchral accents. "There seems nothing we can do to prevent it. No one seems to know where to change the defences—or, indeed, if there are any defences at all." One is driven to desperation at last.

"I hope they will come!" you exclaim cheerfully. "Let them come by all means. I like Zeppelins. The chances are they won't hit us, and if they do, well—they do, and there's an end of it. I hope," you continue desperately, "that if they catch me at all—which, I repeat, I think extremely improbable—that they'll find me smiling and dancing after a jolly evening at the theatre, and not," you add mentally, "looking at all like you."

Perhaps one of the worst effects of pessimism is that it encourages inactivity.

NORWEGIAN RED CROSS MEN IN THE VOSGES.

SALONKI



Norwegian Red Cross men, who are on skis, dragging a wounded poilu across the snow on the sleigh. They are working in the Vosges.

A SPRING DRESS.



Miss Julia James wearing a dress of fine navy gaberdine, with the new tuckered skirt.



They are here seen arriving at their quarters with their kit, which includes steel helmets.—(French War Office photographs)

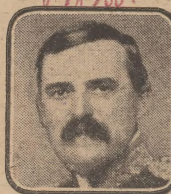
GALLIPOLI WITHDRAWAL HONOURS.



Sir C. C. Monro.



Major H. E. Street.



General Davies.

General Sir Charles Monro, Major Harold Street and Major-General Sir John Davies have been admitted to the Order of St. Michael and St. George for distinguished services during the Gallipoli withdrawal.



The pilot.

The Salonika season is still booming. In addition to the captured a Bulgar and a Prussian, who died of his wound.

An unusual attraction "Blue Hungarian"



The Bulgar.

THE BRITISH NAVY CAN'T B



A football match in which the Hercules team of Salonika, H.M.S. — The winners' glory.

IMPRESSED.



and just as entertaining as the play at the seaside.



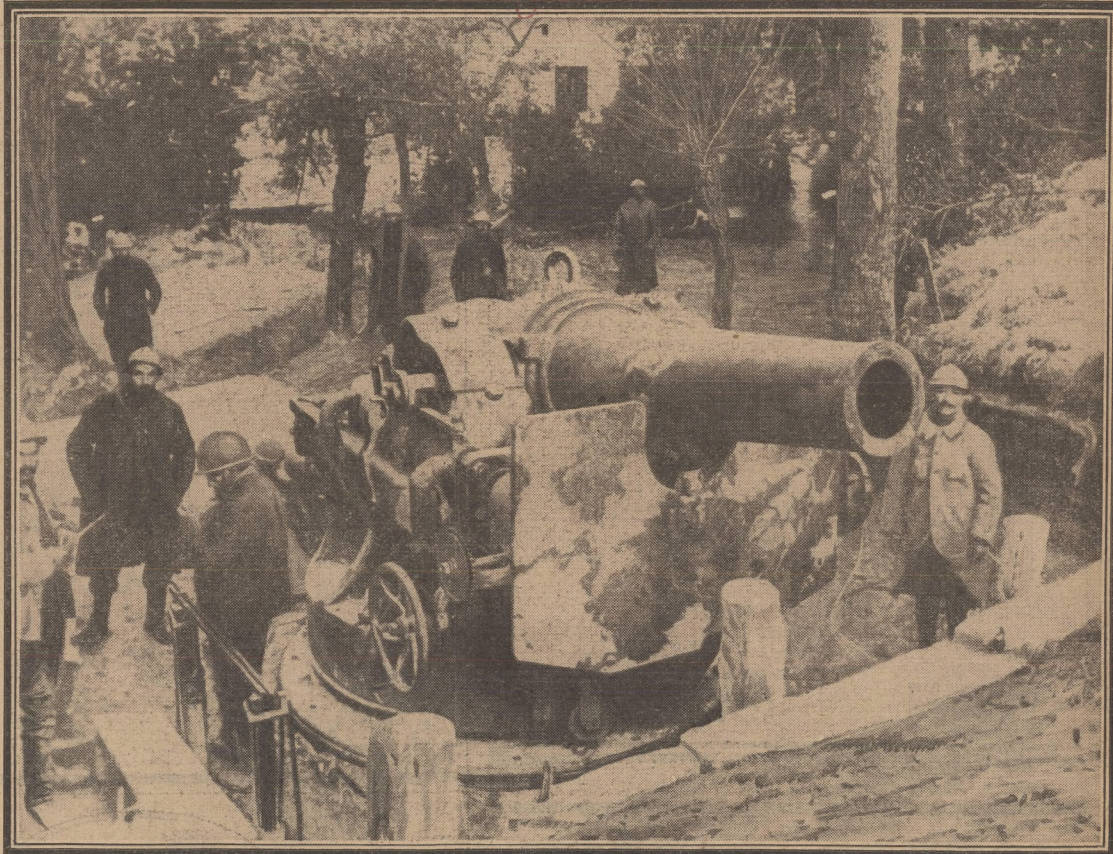
Aviatik. The Hun. The observer. Inhabitants have seen two captured Aviatiks. The second one on which men who brought it down have been decorated for their feat.

AND EVEN ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD.

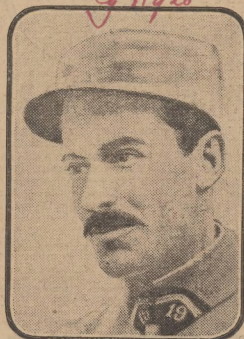


unbeaten record, were defeated by 2 goals to 1 by a team from the exigencies of war, must blush unseen.

BIG FRENCH HOWITZER WORKS DESTRUCTION.



A French howitzer which destroyed a German position at the Moulin de Souain, in the Rheims-Soissons district.—(French War Office photograph.)



THE GAME BECOMES THE REAL THING.



Left to right: Eric, Gordon and Leslie playing as soldiers.



Lieutenant Eric Shiner (twenty), R.F.A.



Lieutenant Gordon Shiner (nineteen), R.E.



Sapper Leslie Shiner (eighteen), R.E.

Three brothers named Shiner, who were playing at soldiers at the time of the Boer War, are to-day serving the Empire. Their father is headmaster of the Dartmouth Council Schools. Gordon is in the London Irish.

WOMAN PASTOR.



Mrs. Bolitho, appointed pastor at the Free Methodist Church at Felixstowe.

LITTLE NOTES ON "GENERAL" HISTORY.

No. 2.—EDMONTON AND THE OMNIBUS.

When Wordsworth visited Charles Lamb in his cottage at Edmonton he returned to London by coach. Some few years afterwards the omnibus succeeded the stage as the northern suburb's sole means of transit to the City and West End; and to-day, curiously enough, the motor-bus provides the only facility for journeying direct between Edmonton and Central London. The old horse bus ran from the Royal Exchange—"Peabody Statue," as the conductors called out in later years—to the Angel Tavern on the corner of Silver Street, by way of Shoreditch, Kingsland, Stamford Hill, and Tottenham. The London General Omnibus Company worked it until the opening of the Great Eastern Railway to Edmonton in 1872. This brought about its withdrawal. Forty years later—in 1912 Motor-Bus No. 76 restored Edmonton its omnibus service to Town. Its terminus is the Angel Tavern at Silver Street once more, and its route after reaching Dalston from Victoria is the same as that of the old-time horse omnibus—Stamford Hill and Tottenham. In the 'eighties Edmonton had a service of steam trams, puffing noisily along the highway from Finsbury Park to Ponder's End, and emitting smoke and smells to the discomfort of outside passengers. Now the electric tram follows in the wake of the omnibus.

ROUTE 76, VICTORIA AND EDMONTON.



The London General Omnibus Co., Ltd.,
Electric Railway House,
Broadway, Westminster, S.W.

MOTHER CAUGHT WHOOPIING COUGH

From her little Boy. Both Cured by Veno's.

"People say whooping cough must run its course," says Mrs. Flockhart, 1156, Greenfield Street, Alloa, N.B., "but I'm sure that can't be right, for Veno's relieved my little boy, Pharic, almost at once, and cured him completely in three weeks. It was a very severe attack, too."

"My next experience with Veno's," she continues, "was for myself. I actually caught whooping cough from Pharic (I had never had it in childhood), and I can pity poor little children for now I know what it is. But I took Veno's, and it cured me as it had cured my child, quickly and thoroughly. A consequence of the attack, however, was that my next little boy was born with a cough, which developed into whooping cough when he was only six weeks old. Young as he was, I gave him Veno's and it was just wonderful how quickly it cured him too."



Mrs. Flockhart, Alloa.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for—

COUGHS AND COLDS
LUNG TROUBLES
NASAL CATARRH
BRONCHITIS
ASTHMA

11^d.
2
A BOTTLE.

DIFFICULT BREATHING
WHOOPIING COUGH
BLOOD-SPITTING
HOARSENESS
INFLUENZA

Larger Sizes, 1½ and 3". The 3" size is the most economical. Of all chemists and medicine vendors the world over, including leading chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa and India. Insist on having Veno's and refuse all substitutes.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

Special Display of New Season's Tea, Rest, and Dressing Gowns at

DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON LONDON W

We Illustrate
Three Useful
Models.



We have just received a consignment of good quality Japanese Crepe Dressing Gowns, Full size. Price

3/11



Becoming Rest Gown in Rajah Satin. Bodice daintily made with Lace Vest and effectively shaped, fastening with buckle. The Skirt is full circular shape. Colour: Sage, Fawn, Sky, Pink, Black, Purple, etc. Made to special measure ment 5/6 extra. Outsize 7/6.



Useful Dressing Gown in good quality all-wool flannel made with Raglan sleeves. Full stock size 23/9

Kimono Jackets 10/9 to match

Both obtainable in Rose du Harri, Fraise, Pink, Purple, and Helio, Rose-Cardinal & Navy.

Are you Worried about Baby?

How to Feed Baby is often a great worry to mothers who are unable to nurse their babies themselves. Ordinary cow's milk—however prepared at home—is not a suitable substitute for the mother's milk. It is acid in reaction, contains harmful germs and forms dense curds in the stomach that cannot be digested. Decide to use the 'Allenbury's' Foods which are the only series of Foods scientifically adapted to the growing requirements of the child. You will be delighted when you see how well your baby thrives on this Method of Infant Feeding. The 'Allenbury's' Foods are free from all dangerous organisms; they are portable, being in powder form and packed in sealed tins. The Milk Foods Nos. 1 and 2 require the addition of hot water only to prepare them for use.

A PURE, COMPLETE AND PROGRESSIVE DIETARY

'Allenbury's' Foods

MILK FOOD No. 1. MILK FOOD No. 2. MALTED FOOD No. 3.
From birth to 3 months. From 3 to 6 months. From 6 months upwards.
In tins at 1/6 and 3/- each. In tins at 1/6 and 3/- each. In tins at 6d. 1/2, 2/-, 3/-, 10/- each.

Write for a large sized Free Sample of Food stating age of child and whether Weaned or Unweaned. Also for free book "Infant Feeding and Management" 64 pages of valuable information for every mother.

Allen & Hanbury's Ltd., 37, Lombard St., London
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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI, Strand. A New Musical Play, TINA. To-day, 2 and 3. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2.
GODFREY THORPE, PHILLIPS DARE, W. H. BERRY. Boeotice, 10 to 12. To-day, 2.45 and 8.55. Mat. 2.45.
AMBASSADORS. "MORE," by Harry Grattan. Evgs. 8.30. Matines, Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.
COMEDY THEATRE—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. SECOND EDITION. SHELL OUT! by Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. Every Evening at 8.45. Mats. Mon., Fri. and Sat., 2.45. Phone, Ger. 2724.
COURT. To-day, 2.30 and 8.20. KULTUR AT HOME, by Rudolf Beale and Sybil Spottiswoode. Mats. Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.30. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.
CRITERION. A LITTLE BIT OF PUFF. To-day, 2 and 8. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.
GALVY—The George Edwards Production. BETTY. To-day, 2 and 8. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.
Windsor Barnes, Gabrielle Ray, G. M. Lewis, Louis de Freco, Donald Calthrop, and G. F. HUNTLEY.

DUKE OF YORK'S. TO-DAY AND DAILY, 2.45. Evnings, Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.45.
"JERRY," a New Farce. 2.30 and 8.30. Dorothy Varick.
YVONNE ARNAUD. CHARLES WINDERMERE. Gaiety. Evnings, 8.0. Mats., Sat., 2.2. TO-NIGHT, THE NIGHT. GEO. GROSSMITH and Gaiety Co. GARRICK. At 2.30 and 8.30. "TIGER'S CUB." THE GILL and MADGE TITHERAGE. Mats., Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat., 2.30; Evgs., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 8.30. GLOBE—Daily, 2.30. Evgs., Weds., Fri., Sat., 8.15. MISS MARYA MANNERING in DEC O' MY HEART. HAYMARKET. At 2.30 and 8.15. WHO IS HEY? HENRY AINLEY. Mats., Thurs., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. HIS MAJESTY. At 2.15 and 8. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.15. THE ARM OF THE LAW. LAST 2 WEEKS. Proceeded by one-act Comedy. "DOCTOR JOHNSON." LYRIC. DORIS KEANE in ROMANCE. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Matines, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. OWEN NARES. A.E. ANSON.

Other Amusements on page 11.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Colonel Churchill's Next Step.

At luncheon yesterday Westminster way with a couple of Liberal politicians, both active members of the independent group. Much talk of Colonel Churchill and his immediate future. Mr. Massingham's friends all saying that Colonel Churchill is leaving the Army quite soon, and that he will be back in office.

The New Coalition.

It is quite clear now that the new Opposition will be formed on Coalition lines similar to that of the Government. One important element has, however, so far been missing. I refer to Labour. Of course, there is a small "Peace" section in existence, but it would not be welcomed at any price by the Coalition Opposition, who are out for victory.

When Labour Steps In.

I hear, however, that certain definite approaches were made last week to Labour, and that there has been no definite refusal. The feeling at Westminster is that the new Coalition will be in being before Budget Day. There will be no unfriendliness or random hitting at the Government excepting on the "everything-to-win-the-war" principle. At least that is the programme.

The Tsarevitch.

A Russian diplomat said to me at a soldiers' tea-party that anyone seeing the young Tsarevitch after his serious accident some years ago would not believe it possible that he could develop into the fine, manly youth he is. Never was there a more daring youngster, he said. He is clever, too, and speaks four languages.

"Member for the Navy."

Mr. Thomas Gibson Bowles, who is to stand as the "married man's" candidate for Market Harborough, is no stranger to the House of Commons. As member for King's Lynn Mr. Bowles was at once the delight of the House and the terror of his own party. Whenever the Naval Estimates came up for discussion "Tommy" Bowles, as he came to be called, was always to the fore, and his interest in the subject earned for him the nickname of "Member for the Navy."

Scandinavian Trade.

In the House of Lords to-day the Earl of Portsmouth will draw attention to the export trade of Scandinavian countries in relation to the imports of Germany. Until the Earl succeeded to the title he was in turn Liberal and Liberal-Unionist M.P. When, however, "C-B." became Premier he was given the post of Under-Secretary of State for War.



Lord Portsmouth.

an early example of the conscientious objector? The present Earl has been an Ecclesiastical Commissioner since 1899.

Hor Nerve.

In the "Tiger's Cub," Miss Madge Titheradge has the very part she loves. She is a daughter of the Colonies, and has had exciting times "down under." She told me the other night how once when riding in the bush she was suddenly attacked by a poisonous snake. In a few seconds it had crawled up to the saddle. It was only because she slipped to earth on the other side in the nick of time that Miss Titheradge's life was saved. The pony was badly bitten and died.

A Windy Spot.

Which is the windiest spot in London? The inhabitants of Maida Vale swear by the entrance to Warwick-avenue Tube Station.

After Many Years.

A notable feature about the address delivered by the Right Hon. W. M. Hughes, Prime Minister of Australia, to his Anzacs yesterday was the locality. His open-air address in the Horseferry-road Quadrangle was delivered not 200 yards from the spot where, as an unknown youth from Wales, he taught school at Westminster nearly thirty years ago.

Concerts at the Front.

This is a new study of Miss Lena Ashwell, who is working so hard to raise money to carry on concerts at the front. These concerts are practically the only variety the soldiers have



Miss Lena Ashwell.

to break the monotony of their hard life at the front. Miss Ashwell is speaking on March 17 at a meeting in Nottingham to raise funds for this purpose.

Pinero's Soldier Play.

Sir Arthur Pinero has written a burlesque melodrama which he wants acted by convalescent "Tommy's" at the forthcoming Active Service Exhibition. When I saw him the other day he hadn't been able to find enough men with sufficient stage talent to complete the cast, so he was hunting around the military hospitals for them.

A Novel Trial.

Mr. Arthur Bouchier was being "fitted" for a horse yesterday, and I was privileged to witness an interesting trial for stage aspirants. In the new romantic drama "Claude Duval" eight or ten horses will be used, and although a few are experienced many are new to the stage, and will have a thorough training before the first night on March 30.

The Derby Winner.

Mr. Bouchier was telling me that he used to be a horseman in his youth, and that the last time he rode on the stage was in "The Derby Winner" at Drury Lane. Once the wrong horse won the race all because of a little joke, and the exchange of horses at the last moment, perpetrated by Charlie Cartwright. Horse rehearsals are on daily now at His Majesty's, and there may be a few exciting moments at first.

Actor-Officers.

I heard a laugh at the Garrick, and discovered Captain Robert Loraine, the actor-airman, with two other actor-officers, Lieutenant Scott-Gatty and Captain Arthur Whitby. I was not close enough to discover whether Captain Loraine was wearing his Military Cross.

Family Financiers.

In the part taken by the London County and Westminster Bank, Ltd., in the new company for the development of economic relations between Great Britain and Italy the hand of an old family of financiers can be seen. Viscount Goschen is chairman of the London County and Westminster, and his father was the famous Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Topsy Turvy State.

"Queer place, Mexico," said my American guest, discussing the new situation. "The presidents there are elected first and do their running afterwards."

Very Queer Idea.

Eric's father is a member of the National Volunteers, and looks very well in uniform, but his appearance terrified Eric's little sister Beryl, who has been hearing a good deal lately about married men having to go and fight. "Is papa going to be killed and go to heaven?" she asked her mother. "Why, Beryl," said superior little Eric, "what put such a silly idea into your head?"

What Are Yeminites?

I have just received a very charming invitation to a charity concert. The star feature is to be a selection of Yeminite songs. Of course, I shall be only too delighted to listen to them, but what precisely are Yeminites?

The Airman M.P.'s Record.

Mr. Pemberton Billing, the newest M.P., scored a rare performance at Westminster yesterday. He took his seat at a quarter to four, and within two hours made a successful maiden speech. Mr. Billing's oratorical debut excited enormous interest, and when the news that he was "up" reached the lobbies members rushed helter-skelter into the Chamber to hear him. He had the largest audience of the sitting.

His Ordeal.

Mr. Billing stood up at the end of the Front Opposition Bench below the gangway, and with one hand in his jacket pocket and the other holding narrow slips of notes spoke for thirteen minutes. I thought the intrepid airman seemed a little nervous, and once or twice paused to mop his brow. But the House was thoroughly sympathetic, and he sat down amid general cheers.

A "P. B." Day.

It was quite a Pemberton Billing day at Westminster. Indeed, the arrival of the new M.P. excited much more comment than Mr. Tennant's speech on the Estimates. Mr. Billing drove down to the House in his cigar-shaped motor-car, and, as was generally expected, was introduced by Sir Henry Dalziel and Mr. Ronald McNeill. One of the first to shake hands with him was, I noticed, Mr. Warwick Brookes.

Sir Frederick Smith's Jokes.

Mr. Lloyd George, who led the House in the absence of Mr. Asquith, had quite a long chat on the Treasury Bench with Sir Frederick Smith during Mr. Tennant's speech. The Attorney-General had evidently an excellent story to tell, for the pair laughed with great heartiness.

Bulls' Eyes.

Miss Winifred James, whose frank and fresh book on Panama life has been one of the literary successes of the season, has a childlike passion for "bulls' eyes." The other night, in an artistic salon, she horrified her hosts by asking whether a certain "literary gent." would go out and buy her "twopence worth."

An Accident.

There were many anxious inquiries from the audience at the Adelphi on Saturday evening, when Miss Dorna Leigh collapsed in a faint on the stage. I hear that she had the misfortune to hurt her knee one evening previously, and the pain of dancing was too much. Miss Leigh has declared that she will not stay away from her work very long, in spite of medical orders to rest, but she would like to thank all her friends who have sent letters, flowers and telephone messages.



Miss Dorna Leigh.

The Michie Hospital.

I hear that the Michie Hospital at 184, Queen's Gate, is very busy with its wounded soldiers. The patients are fortunate not only in having a perfectly appointed hospital, but also in the distinguished staff which it possesses. The medical director is Dr. Brydone, and among other eminent names I find those of Sir William Collins, Sir Arbuthnot Lane, Mr. Laurie McGavin, Mr. Vernon Cargill, Mr. Hafford, Dr. Hugh Philipps, Dr. Jall and Dr. Horsford, to mention only a few.

The Mode of 1830.

A West End modiste just back from Paris tells me that the tendency in fashions is toward the styles of 1830, and the materials worn in that period—poppins, taffetas and book muslins—will be revived in the coming season. The full crinoline belongs to a slightly later period.

Cough Drops.

Whenever I cross London Bridge I see on the south-east corner a man on the kerbstone. Summer and winter, in sunshine or snow he has a box of cough drops for sale. His is only one of the many ways of making a living. But I can hardly imagine it leads to fortune. Had this vendor of drops been living in Dickens's time he would have been immortalised.

THE RAMBLER.

The **Cinegoer**

2nd WEEKLY
SATURDAY, MARCH 18th, 1916
Vol. 1, No. 4

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WRITER OF A SUCCESSFUL
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"Luncheon with the
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JOKES HEARD IN THE DARK.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

COLOURED PORTRAIT
ON THE COVER OF

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SPECIAL CASH PRIZES
OPEN TO OUR READERS.

THE MANCHESTER GUARDIAN SAYS:

"A NEW THING in journalism is 'The Cinegoer,' the first paper designed for people who go to picture palaces. There are plenty of trade journals for the film trade, but until 'The Cinegoer' appeared it had not occurred to anyone that there is a special newspaper public in the picture show audience to be interested in doings on the other side of the screen. The paper supplies gossip about cinema stars, descriptions of new films, and so on."

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—Needham's, 297, Edgware-rd., London, W.

**TRIAL
JARS
FREE**

To Proprietors will be pleased to forward a free miniature trial jar of this novel Oxygen Beautifier to every reader who cuts out this coupon and sends it with name and address and two penny stamps (for packing and postage) to C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.

"Daily Mirror", Mar. 15, 1916.

Full size jars are sold by Chemists, Hairdressers, Stores, &c., at 1/- 1/6 each. If your local chemist is out of stock send price direct to C. E. Fulford Ltd., Leeds, who will post supplies without extra charge for postage.

No Hats can
be sent
on approval.

The **FRENCH HAT SHOP**
322-324, Regent Street,
LONDON, W. (near Queen's Hall).
Telephone No.—Gerard 7598.

MISCELLANEOUS.
A NEW Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noises will be sent post free by D. Clifton, 13, Bread-st Hill, London, E.C.
CORN'S Destroyed in 5 days by Needham's Corn Silk &c

**TRIAL
JARS
FREE**

The Last Lap: By Mr. Bottomley, in "Sunday Pictorial"

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

THE brightest and best paper for men on active service is the OVERSEAS WEEKLY MIRROR—the six issues of *The Daily Mirror*. Cut on Thursday, price 8d.

SPAIN'S FUTURE MONARCH.



The Prince of Asturias, who is growing a big boy, loves nothing better than a gallop on his pony

"FORTRESS" AS IMPREGNABLE AS VERDUN.



Though vastly outnumbered, these little girls held the fortress against the most furious assaults. The photograph was taken at Buxton. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

"IT'S GILBERT THE FILBERT" SOME QUAIN'T TOYS.



They were made by the Kingam Toy Industry, Dublin, owned by Lady King, and were on view at the fair at the Agricultural Hall, London, yesterday. The pictures show Gilbert, and Lady King with the Kaffir Kids, of which she was the designer. (Daily Mirror photographs.)



THE NEW KEEPERS OF THE PEACE.



Women police outside the Mansion House, where the Lord Mayor yesterday presided over a meeting in favour of their employment. They were among those present.

VALUE OF "NOUS."



Lance-Corporal C. Bates, who brought in an officer, who had been wounded in the throat, under fire. To save him being suffocated Bates forced a straw down his throat, thus enabling him to breathe. Bates gets the D.C.M.

CAN NOW DO A LABOURER'S WORK.



Workers sent by the Women's Political Union to Mrs. Watson Kennedy's farm at Cley, Norfolk. They have developed great strength, and carry heavy weights with ease.